

CHAOS!
COMICS



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(Of 5) \$3.95
MARCH '96 CANADA

EVIL ERNIE

STRAIGHT TO HELL



Hughes
95
JENSEN



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EVIL ERNIE

STRAIGHT TO HELL #4 (of 5)

"ARRIVAL"

THE STORY SO FAR

Evil Ernie journeyed to Hell to find Lady Death and has returned to earth empty-handed. As his quest to find her grows more desperate, he journeys to west of the Mississippi to the "non-ghoul controlled" Living States of America and kidnaps one of his archenemies for help - the once comatose, Dr. Mary Young. Yet how did he convince her to help? Evil is holding Mary's brother, *BILLY*, hostage! Along the way, he encountered *CHASTITY*, the vampire who was hired to murder him. Something strange happened. At the end of their battle, Chastity realized something. She has a serious crush on Evil Ernie.

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FOR A PERSON WHO'S KNOWN SO LITTLE LOVE IN HIS LIFE, HE FIGHTS FOR IT LIKE FEW EVER HAVE.

"ALL FOR LOVE."

THEY SHOULD WRITE THAT AS HIS EPITAPH THE DAY HE "DIES."

BUT IN THE END, REGARDLESS OF EXPLANATIONS, NO ONE WILL REALLY UNDERSTAND HIM.

NO ONE WILL KNOW THAT HE DOES IT ALL FOR LOVE.

NO ONE, EXCEPT LADY DEATH.

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE HE LAST GAZED ON HER PALE, MAJESTIC FACE? HE CAN'T REMEMBER. HOW LONG SINCE HE STARTED HIS QUEST FOR HER? DAYS? WEEKS? MONTHS? IT'S ALL A BLUR.

TODAY, MARY?!

YES, ERNIE, TODAY.

He's EVIL!

Call him EVIL!

YES, EVIL.

RECENTLY, PARANOIA SET IN. SECRETLY, HE FEARS THAT SHE'S JUST A FIGMENT OF HIS IMAGINATION AND ALL THEIR ENCOUNTERS HAVE BEEN INSIDE HIS HEAD. AFTER ALL, SHE ALWAYS CAME TO HIM IN HIS DREAMS.

BUT NOW IS NOT THE TIME FOR SECOND GUESSING. HE RATIONALIZES IN HIS OWN TWISTED FASHION. HE IS THE COMPLETE AND ABSOLUTE RULER OF THE UNDEAD! HE'S THE MURDERER OF HALF OF AMERICA! NATIONS COWER IN FEAR AT THE VERY MENTION OF HIM!

YET SADLY, NO MATTER HOW MUCH HE TRIES TO BOLSTER HIMSELF, NONE OF EVIL ERNIE'S ACCOMPLISHMENTS HAVE MEANING ANYMORE.

WHAT'S MEGADEATH IF THERE ISN'T SOMEONE SPECIAL TO SHARE IT WITH?





ALL RIGHT PEOPLE, LISTEN UP!

BRING ALL SYSTEMS ON-LINE!

GIMME THE GREEN LIGHTS!

"EVIL" -- HAVE A SEAT.

Fog



MARY, MARY! W-WHAT'S GOING ON?

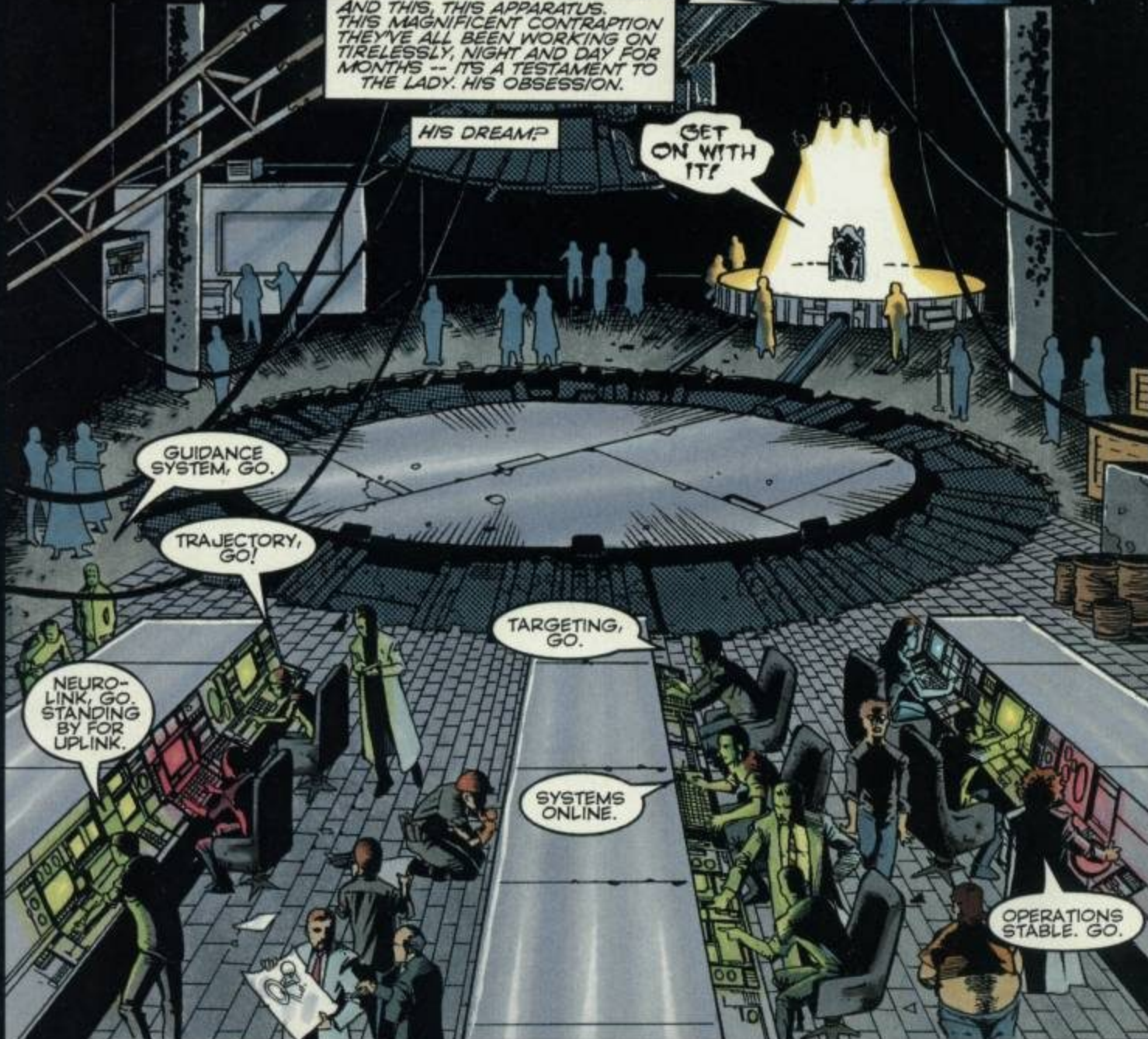
SOMEBODY P-PLEASE! F-FOOD!

ALL EVIL ERNIE CLINGS TO THESE DAYS IS HIS LOVE FOR LADY DEATH.

AND THIS, THIS APPARATUS. THIS MAGNIFICENT CONTRAPTION THEY'VE ALL BEEN WORKING ON TIRELESSLY, NIGHT AND DAY FOR MONTHS -- ITS A TESTAMENT TO THE LADY. HIS OBSESSION.

HIS DREAM?

GET ON WITH IT!



GUIDANCE SYSTEM, GO.

TRAJECTORY, GO!

TARGETING, GO.

SYSTEMS ONLINE.

OPERATIONS STABLE. GO.

NEURO-LINK, GO STANDING BY FOR UPLINK.

KRAK

BRING
OUT YER
LIVING!

HELLO,
LIVING
ONEZ.

I COME
WITH AN
INVITATION
TO MAKE
HISTORY.

NO
R.S.V.P.'S
REQUIRED,
RIGHT?

CLACK

CLICK

FEELING LIKE A BROODING
CAESAR, TASTING DICTATORSHIP,
THE EVIL ONE REFLECTS AS HE
WATCHES THEM SCURRY INTO
ACTION.

HIS LADY LOVE WAS
NO LONGER IN HELL.

THEY WERE
SEPARATED.

BUT WHAT
COULD HE
DO?

HE TURNED TO
MARY YOUNG,
CREATOR OF
NEUROTECH, THE
MACHINE THAT
"CREATED"
EVIL ERNIE.

Could
ya move yer
arm a tad,
Evil?

Yer
blocking a
killer tushy
shot.

TO ACCOMPLISH THE
IMPOSSIBLE -- BRING
LADY DEATH TO EARTH --
THEY "ENGAGED" SOME
OF THE FINEST SCIENTIFIC
MINDS.

AND BROUGHT THEM
HERE, TO THIS HISTORIC
SPOT IN MONROEVILLE,
PENNSYLVANIA, THE MALL.

AND WITH THEM, STATE-
OF-THE-ART EQUIPMENT,
LOOTED FROM THE
CHOICEST RESEARCH
FACILITIES.

FOR MONTHS NOW, THEY'VE BEEN BUILDING THE APPARATUS. MAN AND GHOUL SIDE-BY-SIDE.

THE LINEUP MUST BE TO THE MILLIMETER.

ANY DEVIATION WILL HAVE DISASTROUS RESULTS.

AND EVIL WON'T LIKE THAT.

IT'S BEEN A HERCULEAN EFFORT ON ALL SIDES, PUSHING BOUNDARIES FEW IN THE SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY COULD HAVE IMAGINED, LET ALONE ACHIEVED.

THAT'S IT -- BACK IT UP! BACK IT UP!

POTENTIAL MORTALITY APPEARS TO HAVE THAT EFFECT ON PEOPLE.

WE'RE MOMENTS AWAY.

ANY FUNNY BUSINESS AND YOUR BROTHER BILLY DIES.

BUT IF WE'RE SUCCESSFUL, WE GO FREE.

YUP.

GOT IT?

SI.

OH, G-GOD.
I HOPE MARY
KNOWS WHAT
SHE'S D-DOING.
I MEAN, SHE'S
P-PULLED OFF
SOME WILD
S-STUFF, BUT
THIS?

L-LADY
DEATH, IF
SHE'S NOT IN
HELL, W-WHERE
IS SHE?

F-FOOD!

EXPLAIN.

APPARENTLY,
YOUR BRAIN ACTS
AS A CONDUIT TO
OTHER...DIMENSIONS?
HELL
INCLUDED.

THERE
MAY BE SOME
GATEWAY YOU'RE
LINKED TO SUB-
CONSCIOUSLY, BUT
WE DON'T KNOW
CONCLUSIVELY.

USING
DATA COMPILED
FROM THE ORIGINAL
DREAM PROBE, NEURO-
TECH, AND MY RECENT
NEURAL ASTRAL RESEARCH,
WE'VE DEDUCED THERE IS A
LINK BETWEEN YOU AND
LADY DEATH, BUT YOU
CAN'T ACCESS
IT.

INITIALLY,
WE'LL PINPOINT
HER LOCATION
NAVIGATING VIA
YOUR BRAINWAVES, THEN
USING TELEPORTATION
TECHNOLOGIES WE
"APPROPRIATED" FROM
NASA, WE'LL ATTEMPT
TO RETRIEVE
HER.

THIS IS
ASSUMING,
OF COURSE, THAT
SHE'S "ALIVE" OR
WHATEVER YOU'D
CALL HER
EXISTENCE.

WHADDA
YOU
MEAN?

SHE
MAY BE
DEAD. YOU
CONSIDER
THAT.

YOU
BETTER
HOPE SHE
ISN'T.

WAS
AFRAID
HE'D SAY
THAT.

FAR, FAR FROM EARTH, YET JUST AROUND THE CORNER IS THE UNKNOWN -- A DANGEROUS REALM, UNKNOWN TO MAN, WHERE ALL THEOLOGIES CLASH.

HOW LONG HAS LADY DEATH DRIFTED HERE? SHE DOESN'T KNOW.

LANGUISHING HERE HAS ERODED MY RESOLVE, MY FIGHTING SPIRIT.

WILL IT EVER COME BACK?

OR WAS IT JUST A MASK FOR WHAT LAY UNDERNEATH -- MY UNCERTAINTY?

DAMN!

I FEEL LIKE A HELPLESS LITTLE GIRL.

VICTIM TO THE CHANGES IN THE TIDE.

WHY CAN'T I TAKE ACTION?

PITTSBURGH, PA SEEMED LIKE A GOOD SPOT FOR DR. LEONARD PRICE TO SET UP CAMP.

LITTLE UNDEAD ACTIVITY HERE AND THE ONES THAT REMAIN -- THEY'RE STARTING TO ROT.

HE WAS CLOSE TO EVIL ERNIE.

HIS TRACKING DEVICE CONFIRMED THAT. BUILT IT HIMSELF FROM SPARE PARTS. READS EVIL'S GREEN ENERGY ARCANE.

HANDY LITTLE THING.

WAY PRICE SAW IT, IN LESS THAN FIVE MINUTES, HE WOULD UNLEASH HIS FINEST ATTEMPT TO ELIMINATE EVIL ERNIE ONCE AND FOR ALL.

BUT THIS TIME, THE WHOLE THING WOULD BE SORTA POETIC BECAUSE PRICE INTENDS TO KILL EVIL WITH HIS OWN ENERGY.



GOTTA LOVE IT.

START WITH THE MOST PHYSICALLY FIT BODY AVAILABLE. NOT CLINICALLY DEAD, BUT CLINGING TO LIFE.

MIX IN A SERIAL KILLER'S BRAIN TO ENSURE PROPER RAGE AND DEMENTIA.

THEN IMPLANT ONE PATENTED GHOUL CONTROL DEVICE SERVED UP WITH A SAMPLE OF EVIL'S ENERGY.



THAT'S ONE HELLUVA BREW.



ALL RIGHT CRIPPLER, UP AND AT 'EM!

CLICK



C'MON, DAMNIT!

GET UP! YOU HAVE A PULSE FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE!

GET UP!!!

I'VE TRIED EVERY WHICH WAY TO SUNDAY.

MONTHS NOW...



NOTHING!

AGAIN.



ALL THIS WORK AND FOR WHAT?!

TO REUNITE TWO GHOULS?

NEED SLEEP. HAVE TO KEEP MY HEAD STRAIGHT. IF LADY DEATH ARRIVES, IF THEY COME TOGETHER....

...I'LL END IT!



ALL CLEAR, DR. YOUNG.

GOD FORGIVE US!

ACTIVATE!



TINK!



HIGH ABOVE THE PROCEEDINGS, CHASTITY LOOKS ON IN AWE.

WOW. IMAGINE A GUY GOING TO ALL THIS TROUBLE FOR HIS GIRL.

HOW ROMANTICAL.

EEK!



DEAR LORD! WE HAVE A LOCK!

WE HAVE A LOCK!

FEEL...
SOMETHING...
STRANGE...

TARGET
LOCKED!

REEL
'ER IN!

WHAT IS
HAPPENING?

RRGH!

AA

LADY
DEATH?

FAASS SM



WHERE,
WHERE AM
I?

COULD
IT BE?

EARTH?

JUSTINIANO'S

EVIL ERNIE'S WISH COMES
TRUE. THE IMPOSSIBLE ---
OCCURS!

A DREAM FOR SOME,
A NIGHTMARE FOR OTHERS,
LADY DEATH, THE QUEEN OF
ALL THAT IS DEAD AND DYING,
ARRIVES ON EARTH!

AAAIEEE!!

GAAAA.

WITHOUT WARNING, THERE IS A MASSIVE OUTPOURING OF OUTERWORLDLY, ARCAINE ENERGY!

ITS NATURE, ITS PURPOSE, IS UNKNOWN, EVEN TO LADY DEATH HERSELF.

LIGHTNING FAST, THE ENERGY SPREADS LIKE AN EVER-EXPANDING RIPPLE IN A POND.

FIRST, THE MALL. THEN, BEYOND...

...ACROSS NORTH AMERICA ITSELF!

PULSE
FADING.

GONE!

WHAT,
WHAT IS
THAT?

STATE PENITENTIARY,
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

TARA ARMSTRONG
IS BEING PUNISHED
FOR HER CRIMES.

SANCTUARY,
IOWA.

COLONEL MARTIN
RAMSEY FEELS A
MORBID DREAD AS
HE LOOKS OVER-
HEAD.

BZZZT

BZZZT

BZZZT

NOOOO!!

JERSEY CITY,
NEW JERSEY.

THREE HIDEOUSLY BURNED
VAMPIRES SACRIFICE THEM-
SELVES TO THE MORNING LIGHT...

LAKE HAVASU,
ARIZONA.

LOS ALAMOS,
NEW MEXICO.

CHAOS PHYSICIST MITCHELL
WARDLOW HARDLY NOTICES
THE GREEN ENERGY WASH
OVER HIM. GRIPPED BY A
FATAL HEART ATTACK, HE
REGRETS NOT COMPLETING
HIS LIFE'S WORK.

IN PITTSBURGH,
THE CRIPPLER'S
DORMANT BODY
STIRS.

BEDLAM DOESN'T LIKE
WHAT HE SEES. HE KNOWS
A GREAT AND ANCIENT EVIL
HAS COME.

HE KNOWS
THIS IS
SEANCE'S
DOING.

THE GREEN ENERGY
SEEPS INSIDE HIM,
THEN SUDDENLY --

-- THE CRIPPLER AWAKES WITH
A FRIGHTENING SIDE EFFECT:
MORE POWER AT HIS DISPOSAL
THAN EVER BEFORE.

TOYS?
KILL
TOYS!

HE WON'T
RESPOND TO MY
COMMANDS!

WHAT AM
I SAYING?
WHAT AM I
DOING
HERE?

LITTLE
PIECES!
MAKE THEM
ALL LITTLE
PIECES!

RESTRAIN
HIM!

AH!

WHO'S
IN MY
HEAD?

TOYS!

SPLAQ

MY
TRACKING
DEVICE!

BEEP
BEEP
BEEP

THOUGH IT ONLY LASTED
A MOMENT, THIS WILL BE
REFERRED TO AS THE
"PANDORA EFFECT" -- THE
DAY UNTOLD HORRORS
WERE UNLEASHED UPON
THE WORLD.

(FOR THE WHOLE STORY,
SEE CHAOS! QUARTERLY
#3, DUE IN APRIL)



COULD
IT BE? AM
I HOME?

LUCIFER'S
CURSE! IS IT
LIFTED?

BUT
ALL AROUND
ME. WHERE IS
THE LUSH
COUNTRY-
SIDE?

WHAT
HAVE THESE
CATTLE DONE TO
THE PLANET?



LADY
DEATH?

Holy
HOOVER,
daddy-
bones!



EVIL!

YOU
BROUGHT ME
HERE?



YESSSS.

S UDDENLY,
REALITY
WARPS.

OH
NO!

THE
CURSE!

What
the #\$\$@%!
is goin'
on?

THINK
I'M GONNA
BE SICK.

WHAT
IS MARY
UP TO?

Ohhhh...

LADY
DEATHS!



MARY?

WHAT DID YOU DO?!

'FESS UP, SISSY!

RICK, NO!

I DIDN'T DO A THING! I SWEAR!

DON'T SHOOT! WE HAVE TO FIGURE THIS OUT!

WHAT IS HAPPENING?!

BUCHANAN! STATUS?!



GIVE ME A SEC!

MAIN POWER DOWN, THANK GOD FOR EMERGENCY BACKUP.

BIZARRE.

WHAT WE HAVE HERE IS A... TEMPORAL SHIFT IN REALITY, PEOPLE.

IN LAYMAN'S TERMS: TEMPORARILY, ALL EARTHBOUND MATTER EXISTED IN EIGHT DIFFERENT PLACES AT ONCE.

QUESTION IS: WILL IT CONTINUE?

LIKE OUT OF A DAMNED STAR TREK EPISODE!



RRRRRUUUUMMBLLE



LADY
DEATH?
CAN YOU
HEAR
ME?!

LADY
DEATH?

IT
MUST BE
THE
CURSE!

WHAT
CURSE?

OVER FOUR
HUNDRED YEARS
AGO, LUCIFER
HIMSELF **CURSED**
ME NEVER TO
RETURN TO EARTH
UNTIL ALL THE
LIVING ARE
DEAD!

THE
TEMPORAL SHIFT --
IT'S
ACCELERATING!

AT THIS
RATE, WE CAN
**KISS THE EARTH
GOOD-BYE IN
LESS THAN FIVE
MINUTES!**

WHAT
DO WE
DO?

SO
THAT'S
WHY YOU WANT
MEGADEATH.

I HAVE
NO LOVE FOR
HUMANITY. I
WANTED TO COME
HOME. YOU'RE THE
ONLY ONE WHO
UNDERSTANDS,
EVIL. THE
LONELINESS...





I
MUST
GO
BACK.



NO
WAY!
LET IT
EXPLODE!
WHO
CARES?

I CARE.
AS MUCH AS
I'VE DESIRED
MEGADEATH, IF
I STAY, I SENSE
ARMAGEDDON.

WE WILL
INHERIT...
NOTHING.

BUT THE
ENDLESS GRAVEYARD!
OUR SPECIAL PLACES!
YOU'RE NOT THERE!

THE
ENDLESS
GRAVEYARD
IS A FANTASY
YOU MUST NOW
SHARE WITH
TRUE
HELL.

BUT
YOU MUST
DO IT WITHOUT
ME -- I'VE BEEN
BANISHED!



SEND
HER TO THE
ENDLESS
GRAVEYARD!

FROM
WHAT I CAN
DEDUCE, WE
HAVE TO SEND
HER BACK TO
WHERE WE
FOUND HER!
OR ELSE!



NO
TELLING WHAT
WILL HAPPEN IF WE
DON'T SEND HER
BACK WHERE WE
FOUND HER!

THOUGHT
I COULD END
IT...

RRRRRUUMMMBLL



DAMN!
SEND HER
BACCKK!

HOW
DID YOU GET
BANISHED?

I WAS
TRICKED BY
THE COURT
JESTER OF
HELL.



THAT
PAGAN
GUY?



YES.



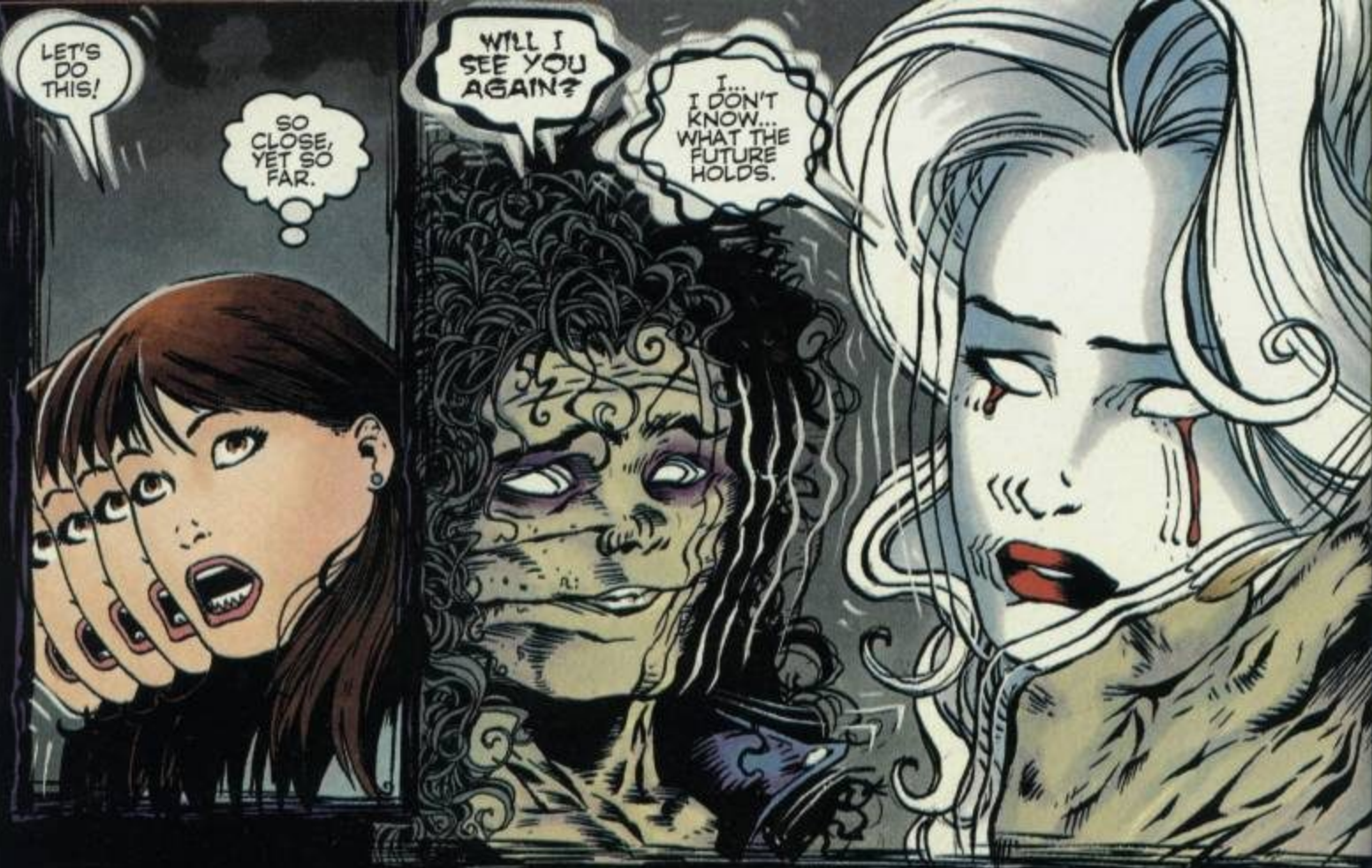
MY
LOVE?

BEFORE
I GO...



...KISS
ME.





LET'S DO THIS!

SO CLOSE, YET SO FAR.

WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN?

I... I DON'T KNOW... WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS.



DO IT!

RRRRRUMBLE

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN, EVIL, FAREWELL.

FAREWELL.

CRASH

FASSM

THE UNKNOWN...

GOOD-BYE, EVIL ONE.

WILL I TRULY EVER FIND...

...HOME?





NEXT: TIME FOR ULTRA-VIOLENT PAYBACK!
EVIL ERNIE GOES DOWN UNDER IN:

HELL TO PAY!!



PURGATORI

The Vampires Myth

"A Dark Tale Drenched in Blood & Blasphemy"

WRITTEN BY **BRIAN PULIDO** ILLUSTRATED BY **JIM BALENT** COLORED BY **JASON JENSEN** MINI-SERIES BEGINS **SUMMER 1996** FROM **CHAOS! COMICS**

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